

Why Did We Do This?

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by [eldude](#)

Summary

Giyuu made Sanemi's favorite treat, and wanted to hand deliver it to him so that they could become friends. However, unbeknownst to Giyuu, Sanemi was in a rut and the unknowing Giyuu was already waiting at his door. What could possibly go wrong? Or right?

Notes

See the end of the work for [notes](#)

Giyuu was exhausted and made his way back to his estate. Today had been exhausting. The first thing Giyuu did when he got home was clean himself and take a long but cold soak in his bath. For some reason, he was feeling feverish, and it was probably from all the training he was going through. Hopefully, he could attain his mark. It took a while for Giyuu to join the training rotations with the Hashira, but with the support of Tanjiro, he was able to join. He needed to be strong and train as hard as he could. He hugged himself and would train with Sanemi tomorrow. It would be difficult since Sanemi was always explosive with him. He cupped some water in his palms and poured it out over his shoulder.

He had a nice afternoon with Tanjiro, who thankfully helped him make ohagi for Sanemi. Tomorrow he would bring it for him and try talking.

His heart raced from nervousness thinking about the rude and curt Sanemi. He didn't know why, but it made him sad since he wanted friends. Shinobu had always tried her best to push him to be more social, but he didn't feel like he was worthy of standing next to the Hashira. At least, until Tanjiro spoke with him. Giyuu knew that he needed to try his best to not let his loved ones down, and to be the best he could be. He would train hard, and thought about going back to the wind estate to train with Sanemi. At least with the ohagi, he could offer Sanemi something he liked, and maybe he would be nicer to Giyuu and they could be friends.

Giyuu woke up early the next morning and made his way to the wind estate. He made sure to pack the ohagi carefully, and in a nice cloth so that Sanemi could be impressed. He noticed that he was still feverish and a bit shaky in the knees, but he thought nothing of it as he downed some cold water and left for the wind estate.

He was a bit unfamiliar with the trek, but at least it was calm and peaceful. The forest was a beautiful bright green, glowing from the rain from the night before. Humidity clung to him, but it felt cool on his skin and despite going to train, it calmed him. He could smell sweet wood drifting through the forest, and the smell made him feel safe as he got closer to the wind estate.

He arrived at the wind estate, and waited by the entrance, not sure if he should let himself in or wait until someone came to let him in. The inviting scent of sweet wood became stronger, and Giyuu felt enveloped by it, and it made him dizzy. The smell took over his senses and he fell to his knees, weak and struggling to breathe steadily. The fever took a hold of him, and he wished that he could go home. What was this feeling? Sweat moistened his body and he wanted nothing more than to rip off his irritating clothes which felt like a damp prison on his body.

He needed something to ground him back to reality. Was this the power of the mark? He remembered Mitsuri and Muichiro mentioning that they became hot and feverish when bearing the mark, but the inability to move? It was absurd and not believable. Giyuu could never fight demons like this. The scent of the sweet wood and clove drove him wild, but he needed to smell more of it. He wanted to inhale it until it took over his body.

Giyuu closed his eyes and hugged himself on the floor as he could barely move. Someone grab him and turn him to lie on his back, and he refused to open his eyes since he was feeling so dizzy. Whoever came to him lie on top of him and pressed their nose into his scent gland in the crevice of his neck and shoulder. He could feel the person inhale and give out an exasperated sigh. He wanted to push this stranger off, but he needed this person and that person was the only one who could calm him down.

Giyuu could hardly say a word, but the only thing he could muster was a meek, “help.”

He opened his eyes and looked up to see Sanemi lying on top of him. “Get out,” Sanemi muttered, his intense eyes in a daze, like there was something off.

Giyuu trembled as he noticed the sweet wood and clove scent was coming from Sanemi.

Sanemi leaned forward and pressed his nose against his neck again, causing Giyuu to let out a needy moan. His neck felt sensitive, like the lightest touch would make him lose it.

The soft sounds Giyuu was making was like music to Sanemi’s ears, even though Sanemi thought he couldn’t hate anyone more than him.

For the last two nights, Sanemi could not stop fantasizing about Giyuu, and it made him go wild. It happened when they trained together. Giyuu fell back and pulled Sanemi down with him, and for some reason, the sight of Giyuu’s captivating eyes entranced him more than usual, and it angered him. They lie on top of each other, both sweating and tired from training, but Sanemi was hyper aware of the Beta’s body rubbing against his as they adjusted themselves to get off.

But Giyuu here during his rut was not going to be good for either of them. Sanemi believed that the training and fighting is what caused his rut since he knew none of the Hashira would be his mated pair. Most of them were either Alphas or Betas, and the only other Omega he knew of was Kyojuro, who was mated to Tengen but then killed by upper moon three.

But his endless thoughts of Giyuu and the yearning for him caused him to go into rut. Unbeknownst to him, Giyuu had left a cloth that he used to wipe his sweat, and Sanemi for some reason stole it and would inhale its scent, which exacerbated his rut. Sanemi did not know why his body needed Giyuu so much, especially since Giyuu was a Beta. He thought only Omegas could cause ruts outside of the cycle. It had to be someone else. Maybe it was someone who was close to Giyuu causing his hormones to go out of control.

He felt Giyuu’s hot breath against his neck as they both panted. Giyuu was hot and sweating, and the sweet smell of lemongrass was strong in Sanemi’s nose and coated the back of his throat. If he was not mistaken, the scent of Giyuu’s slick was making his body go hot, and his pants tighten. The scent of Giyuu’s pheromones overtook his senses, and before he could realize, he was ripping Giyuu’s clothes off.

Giyuu allowed it since the feeling of his heavy clothes was unbearable. But neither of them had any sense because they were at Sanemi’s front door.

Sanemi's bare chest touched Giyuu's, and Giyuu hugged him tightly and turned his head up to instinctively expose his scent gland. There was a strong urge in Sanemi to sink his fangs into it, but he had to restrain himself. He would refuse to be Giyuu's mate. But something about it was so enticing. He could feel himself drool as he imagined himself sinking his fangs into his alluring scent gland. As he felt Giyuu's body, he couldn't help but feel the pulsing in his cock. He needed to stop and get Giyuu away, but he knew that Giyuu was unable to move since he was in heat.

Sanemi sensed someone approaching them and suddenly felt like they were going to take Giyuu away. Sanemi growled under his breath and carried Giyuu inside and took Giyuu to his room.

Giyuu held on to Sanemi and was deeply breathing in his earthy scent. He needed Sanemi inside him. "P-please," Giyuu stuttered. "I need it." His body began to throb in pain, and it was almost too unbearable. He felt tears on his face, and desperately clung onto Sanemi, almost scratching at his skin.

"I'll give it to you, bitch," Sanemi replied as he dropped him on his dirty futon. Sanemi has not changed his bedsheets in a month, but the smell enticed Giyuu even more. Giyuu's uniform was ripped open but he didn't care as Sanemi lie in between his legs, and ripped off Giyuu's pants and underwear.

Sanemi could see the slick dripping out from between Giyuu's thighs. Sanemi couldn't believe how wet Giyuu was. What shocked Sanemi the most was how he never realized that Giyuu was an Omega. Sanemi always believed that he had a great sense of smell for an Alpha, and that he could spot an Omega from a mile away. So why couldn't he realize that Giyuu was an Omega?

Sanemi actually had been craving Giyuu, and had to lock himself in his estate and tell everyone to leave after training with Giyuu two days ago. It had been hour after hour attempting to stop the rut by emptying out into his own hand to no avail. Nothing would quell him... until Giyuu arrived at his door.

Sanemi began to kiss Giyuu's scent gland, and he wanted to do nothing more than to mark him. It was out of instinct, so he had to fight the urge to since he would rather die than be bonded to Giyuu. Having someone who was so snobbish and stuck-up as a bonded mate would definitely hurt his ego. What would the Hashira say if they noticed the hateful Sanemi with Giyuu?

Sanemi pulled down his own pants and kicked them off.

Giyuu looked down at Sanemi's hard cock and was impressed by the size. It was nice and thick, and veiny, and the head was flushed pink like he had been aroused for a while. Giyuu's heart fluttered as he noticed that it was leaking some sticky precum, and Giyuu wanted nothing more than Sanemi's hard cock inside of him.

Sanemi pushed Giyuu's knees up to his chest, spreading his legs open. Giyuu's heart fluttered. It was like Sanemi wanted to be rough but also didn't want to hurt him. Giyuu

looked away as Sanemi grabbed his own cock and placed the tip against the wet entrance, letting it rest there for a moment to press it against Giyuu's hole.

Giyuu whined and wanted Sanemi's hard cock inside of him already. He knew it was the only thing that could satisfy him. But Sanemi was taking too long. Giyuu needed it now.

"Hurry," Giyuu begged.

"Shut up," Sanemi said and shoved his cock inside his entrance. It was wet and warm, and Sanemi let out a huge sigh of relief.

"Fuck!" Sanemi exclaimed as he enjoyed the sound of Giyuu's cries. He waited a moment to revel in the tightness and warmth of Giyuu, and he leaned forward on his elbows, huddling close to Giyuu's face.

Giyuu whimpered from the sudden intrusion, but hugged Sanemi around the shoulders as he arched his back and pressed his butt down into Sanemi's hard cock.

Sanemi sighed out in pleasure, the warmth of his breath on Giyuu's face made Giyuu feel close to Sanemi. Sanemi could almost kiss him if he wanted to as they locked eyes with each other.

"You like that?" Sanemi asked, making sure that he wasn't going too fast for Giyuu.

"Yes," Giyuu replied, his voice trembling from pleasure.

Sanemi carefully moved his hips forward to slide deeper into Giyuu, and enjoyed the sound of the slick lubing up his cock mix with the sounds of Giyuu's whiny moans.

The sound of Giyuu's needy whimpers were music to Sanemi's ears, and it made him want to break Giyuu in half. He wanted to make Giyuu moan loudly, but the man was reserved, and attempted to cover his mouth to keep silent. Sanemi didn't like that very much.

Sanemi got ready for his next thrust after making sure that Giyuu was adjusted to his length. He wanted to hear Giyuu moan loudly this time.

This was Giyuu's first time, and the fullness of Sanemi's throbbing cock inside of him was new to him. He held tightly onto Sanemi and turned his head back, exposing his scent gland.

It made Sanemi go wild.

Sanemi thrust at a steady pace as to make sure Giyuu could enjoy the sensation equally. Sanemi kissed Giyuu's neck and went down and began to kiss Giyuu's scent gland.

Giyuu jolted up from the gentle kisses, not sure why he was kissing him so gently like they had been lovers for a long time. As Sanemi thrust in harder, Giyuu could feel himself begin to lose himself to absolute pleasure. He would let Sanemi do as he wanted.

Sanemi was eager to bite into Giyuu's scent gland and mark him. Instead, Sanemi resisted marking him and licked his neck instead. He could feel his heart pounding in his chest, as if

his body was begging him to claim Giyuu.

Sanemi moved back up and held Giyuu's thighs up so he could reach even deeper. Sanemi's thighs hit against Giyuu's butt, and the loud smacking of skin on skin added a new level of pleasure for the both of them. "You like that dontcha, pretty boy," Sanemi said as he could feel Giyuu tremble under him.

Giyuu was suddenly met with a stronger sensation, which caused Giyuu to cry out.

He could feel Sanemi's thick cock hitting his g-spot, and the sensation was coursing pleasure throughout his entire body.

"Shinazugawa!" Giyuu moaned out as Sanemi fucked him hard into the futon. He could feel Giyuu's bountiful slick drip onto his thighs and make them both wet. Sanemi's hot cock was easily hitting Giyuu's g-spot, and the sound of the loud moans made Sanemi almost go feral.

Sanemi pressed his two fingers into Giyuu's mouth to feel the warmth and wetness. He pressed into Giyuu's velvety tongue and enjoyed the feeling of his warm mouth.

"Suck it with that pretty mouth," Sanemi ordered.

Giyuu began to suck on his fingers, enjoying the feeling of his calloused fingers against his tongue. It was a stark contrast and it felt nice, despite it being a new sensation.

Giyuu looked up into Sanemi's eyes and they remained locked in each other's gazes. Giyuu's eyes were captivating, and Sanemi could feel himself get lost in his beautiful, sparkling eyes as Giyuu lovingly sucked on his fingers.

"Oh, shit," Sanemi said, feeling himself about to fill Giyuu up with his seed. He removed his fingers from Giyuu's mouth and held himself up by the elbows, getting closer to Giyuu as they locked gazes with each other.

Giyuu felt like the sensations were all coming together, and that he couldn't take anymore. His heart pounded in his chest and he could feel his body tense up. The heat in his body became unbearable and he felt like his body was thrown into a fire as his body convulsed in pleasure. He cried out loudly as he felt himself come, squirting onto Sanemi's chest as he was hunched over him like they were about to kiss. The sound of Giyuu's cries made Sanemi's throat feel tight with need.

Sanemi thrust into his orgasm and enjoyed every second of seeing Giyuu's usually emotionless face twist up in desire and pleasure from him. He pushed in as hard as he could until he could no longer take the sensations.

"Fuck, Tomioka!" Sanemi moaned in his ear.

The pulsing convulsions of Giyuu's tight slit made Sanemi come hard. But something about his orgasm was different in that it lasted longer and left his whole body frozen until he fell forward onto Giyuu with tears in his eyes.

He suddenly felt his cock still tingling from pleasure after ejaculating inside of Giyuu.

He could feel a knot begin to form by the way his cock kept pulsing in pleasure. Sanemi wailed and held on tightly to Giyuu to ease the pleasure since it was taking over his body. He could feel his legs get weak, and his arms were locked in place. His face was next to Giyuu's scent gland in the crevice of his neck and shoulder, and he had his fangs around it. The urge to bite was almost too strong, the smell of Giyuu's sweet scent was filling his nose and making his heart pound in desire. He almost bit down but averted the instinct to claim Giyuu by forcing his own arm up and biting it. It hurt, but with the hormones coursing through his body, the pain was less in intensity.

Giyuu could feel a new tightness in his slit, and he wrapped his legs around Sanemi's waist so that he could feel the sensation as it coursed through his body, like a drop of water dripping into a clear and still pond. Giyuu suddenly felt the tightness of the knot, and he screamed out in pleasure as his convulsions ended.

Sanemi was hot, like his body was on fire, so he tried taking in deep breaths through his nose to cool him down. Giyuu's scent cooled him down and he began to feel better.

Neither of them knew what was happening, but they both allowed the pleasure to run through their bodies.

He was finally calmed down, and his body immediately relaxed with the tight knot inside of him. He sighed and let go of Sanemi. He closed his eyes and relaxed against Sanemi's dirty and smelly futon.

"Damn," Sanemi said as he relaxed against Giyuu. "That feels so fucking good."

Giyuu was too tired to respond, and focused on the relaxation of his body, like he was going to melt into the futon. He relaxed his legs but kept them around Sanemi's waist since he was too tired to move. His body was finally cool and he could feel his body slippery with cool sweat.

His body felt heavy like he was sinking into the floor, and Sanemi felt the same. He was on top of Giyuu, and Sanemi became suddenly aware of the intimacy. He felt his face heat up in embarrassment, but he decided to stay quiet since he could tell Giyuu was tired.

Sanemi would be lying if he said he didn't want Giyuu to be with him. Giyuu was beautiful and strong, but his haughty attitude pissed him off. He would never be friends with someone like him. Yet, he found himself always drawn to him, and recently yearning for him.

Giyuu opened his eyes and realized that Sanemi was still knotted inside of him. "You called me pretty," he said.

Sanemi was at a sudden loss of words. He called him pretty? He could barely remember, except the sensation of Giyuu's warm body against his. Instead of getting angry like how he usually would, Sanemi sighed.

"You got nice eyes, okay?" Sanemi admitted while avoiding eye contact with Giyuu. He was too embarrassed to accept the truth.

“I think you’re pretty too,” Giyuu said with a meek smile.

Sanemi was shocked. It was the first time seeing Giyuu smile. It made him feel hot and he didn’t want to look away to lose a second of the sight.

To hide his embarrassment, Sanemi scoffed. “Whatever,” he said. His knot was not going down, and he knew if he moved, it would be painful for Giyuu and uncomfortable for himself, so he decided to stay still. This was beyond awkward for him, and he refused to look into Giyuu’s eyes even though he could feel Giyuu staring directly at him. This was the first time he ever knotted. Usually, he wouldn’t be this aroused during his rut, and the sex he had in the past with other Omegas left him satisfied, but not enough for his body to knot. He never had such a strong orgasm before which left him breathless with tears in his eyes.

He couldn’t believe the first time he knotted was with Giyuu.

He was ashamed that he wanted to mark Giyuu so badly. If Giyuu knew, he would grow attached. But then again, Giyuu was the only person to make him knot and maybe it wouldn’t be so bad.

Giyuu suddenly realized that he left something behind. “I left the ohagi outside,” he said with disappointment.

“Ohagi?” Sanemi asked, feeling anger begin to boil.

“Me and Tanjiro made you some.”

“Is that why you came?”

“Yeah.”

Sanemi rolled his eyes. His anger faded since his body was relaxed, and although he wouldn’t admit it, the scent of Giyuu’s pheromones caused his body and mind to relax. Sanemi was used to always having the tightness of anger deep in his chest, but for some reason, his body was for once in a calm state. Sanemi’s pride was now hurt, but he allowed himself to relax against Giyuu’s warm and soft body and rested his head on Giyuu’s shoulder.

Sanemi sighed. “I hope you don’t mind,” he said.

Giyuu felt his face get hot. Secretly, he had a crush on Sanemi, so it was weird to finally be this close with him. He hugged him and his body felt heavy against him. He liked having the weight on him, especially since it was Sanemi’s.

Sanemi brought his face close to Giyuu’s neck and inhaled deeply. Giyuu’s scent made his body feel almost numb, like he wanted nothing more than to stay with him. But he couldn’t, because it was Giyuu, and Sanemi had a vendetta against him.

Giyuu enjoyed Sanemi’s warm and soft body, and he began to purr quietly as the scent of Sanemi’s pheromones made him feel safe and protected.

At the sound of Giyuu's safe purrs, Sanemi instinctively began to scent Giyuu. He couldn't have anyone take Giyuu from him.

Giyuu welcomed it as their scents mixed together. "Shinazugawa..." Giyuu sighed as he let Sanemi rub his scent glands against his. It made his heart skip a beat, and he hugged Sanemi tight and allowed it.

"Fuck am I doing?" Sanemi said as he finished scenting Giyuu.

"Do you..." Giyuu started but thought that maybe it wasn't the right time to ask Sanemi any questions.

"Do I what?" Sanemi demanded, a bit regretful of his tone. He wanted to be gentle with Giyuu and protect him, but his ego needed to keep the act.

"Do you really like my eyes?"

Sanemi sighed in defeat. "Sure, yeah whatever. They're easy to get lost in."

"I never thought it would be so easy to talk to you."

"This isn't really an ideal position, Tomioka," Sanemi scoffed.

"I had fun," he said, happy that he was finally able to talk with Sanemi. All that he ever wanted was to be his friend, except now after satisfying each other's needs, things were going to be different between them. "You felt good."

Sanemi sighed. He had to drop the act already because it was too difficult to keep up. "You also felt good," he replied as he sighed on his neck. "I never knew you were an Omega..."

"Me neither," he admitted.

"You never presented before?"

"No," he replied.

He could feel Sanemi's breath on his neck, and it caused a shiver to go down his spine.

Giyuu sighed. "Why did we do this?" He asked.

"You were in heat," Sanemi replied.

"Is that what that was?"

"...Yep."

"Oh."

Sanemi couldn't take how awkward things were between them. It was like their strife of the past never happened and like they had been lovers all along. Sanemi wanted nothing more to do than protect him and keep him safe in his arms. He wanted to hear Giyuu purr again.

“Ya know,” Sanemi said softly. “When we can, let’s go get your ohagi and eat it together.”

“Really?” Giyuu couldn’t be more happier than to hear that Sanemi actually wanted to share his ohagi with him.

“Is that a yes or no?” Sanemi asked, impatient.

“Yeah,” Giyuu responded.

“Alright good. Now I’m gonna sleep until this knot goes away. You do the same, yeah?” Sanemi said, feeling sleepiness wash over him.

Giyuu yawned and agreed.

End Notes

Thank you so much for reading and special shout out to my beta reader. Thanks for helping make it make sense lol.

If you guys want more sanegiyuu let me know!

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!